the edge of something wonderful

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by orchidsofoedipus

Summary

Hannibal's secret relationship with his friend's mother Will continues, this time over the phone to avoid arousing suspicion. Will teaches Hannibal some self-control.

Notes

merry milfmas to all who celebrate

sorry this one is short but writing and posting solely from my phone is no fun. more to come when I'm reunited with my laptop

See the end of the work for more notes

Alana's return from New York meant that Hannibal and Will were back to pretending nothing had happened between them. In fact, it meant that they hadn't seen each other at all in the past week. Hannibal had been spending his time travelling back and forth between his house and the library, desperate to keep himself occupied and not think about the beautiful omegan mother who had been underneath him days before.

When that failed, he frantically fucked his fist, whining and crying out for his mommy like a lost pup until he came, squeezing his knot in his hand and trying to imagine that it was Will's burning hot, slick pussy.

One evening, as Hannibal was getting ready for bed, his phone rang. That in itself was a strange occurrence - Hannibal was hardly known for his wide circle of friends, and those who did contact him were most likely to do so by text or email. Regardless, he picked up his phone, and his heart jumped when he saw Will's name on the screen.

"Will," he answered automatically, quickly bringing the phone to his ear.

The omega laughed. "Oh baby boy, you know better than that by now don't you?"

"*Mommy*," Hannibal sighed.

"That's better baby. Alana is in bed and I was just sat here feeling so damn lonely, when I thought I could be talking to my special boy."

Hannibal preened at the praise. "I always want to talk to you mommy." The sound of Will's voice after lamenting its absence this past week set Hannibal's blood pumping, warming up his body to care for his omega however required.

"Good boy. Are you alone?"

"Yes, I'm alone in my room." Hannibal couldn't help but wonder where Will was taking this. His brain, addled as it was with adolescent lust, automatically jumped to the lewdest outcome, but Will wouldn't have phone sex with Hannibal while his daughter, Hannibal's friend, was in the same house. Would he?

Will answered that question with his next words. "Good. Because mommy needs his sweet boy's help. I'm so horny, baby, been missing your cock so bad."

Hannibal's breath caught in his throat, mouth drying and cock swelling as he processed the omega's words.

"Are you hungry? My tits are so swollen baby, my nipples ache. I need my boy's sweet mouth…fuck…". Hannibal could imagine the omega, writhing on the bed as he played with his peaked nipples.

"So hungry mommy, please, I need to suck." Hannibal would have felt embarrassed for begging so early on into the conversation if it wasn't obvious that Will felt the same way.

“Good boy, just like that. Mommy loves feeding her little pup, wish I could keep you with me all the time so you can suck whenever you need it.”

Reality was starting to slip from Hannibal’s grasp again. For a moment Will wasn’t just Alana’s mother but his own, throwing down his body for his alphan son to use however he wants, to feed or fuck or seek comfort from. “Please mommy,” he gasped, the hand not holding the phone sliding down his chest to palm his cock through his lounge pants.

In his mind’s eye, he was wrapping his lips around Will’s small but beautifully plump tits, kissing them all over before latching onto the nipple and teasing out that sweet milk. His hips bucked up into his hand involuntarily, and he moaned wordlessly down the phone.

“That’s it baby, that’s it. Are you touching yourself? Pull out that thick cock and stroke it for me. Now that you’re nice and full, mommy’s going to teach you a lesson.”

Beyond the point of coherent response already, Hannibal simply made a questioning sound. Will chuckled. “Mommy’s going to help you build your stamina, pup. So that next time you fuck me, you can make yourself and mommy feel so good before you knot me.”

Hannibal’s cheeks burned in response to the reference to his prior performance - he’d never felt anything like the wet warmth of Will’s pussy before, so it wasn’t surprising that he was overwhelmed. However, being able to stay inside even longer - he couldn’t argue with that. “Okay mommy.”

“That’s my boy.” Hannibal could hear noises in the background now, slick sounds indicating that Will had fingers inside his pussy. “I want you to start stroking that beautiful cock. Slowly at first, build it up.” Hannibal complied, grunting softly as friction gave way to the slick drag of his precum along his cock. “I can hear you getting wet for mommy…such a good little alpha.”

At this, Hannibal’s hips bucked sharply into his hand, his arousal peaking as the omega appealed to his base instincts. “O-ohh mommy, please…”

“Stop baby. Hands off for me.” At Will’s words, Hannibal whined, but obeyed, taking his hand off his throbbing cock. “This is how you learn, sweetheart. You need to learn how to hold all that cum in until mommy is ready for your knot.”

The words did nothing to cool the fire burning in Hannibal’s groin, but the lack of physical stimulation had at least brought him back from the edge of orgasm. “Good boy. I’m so wet, Hannibal, god. Need your cock so bad, baby…got nearly my whole fuckin’ hand inside myself but it’s nothing like your cock, nothing at all - fuck -.”

“Please mommy,” Hannibal begged, hips thrusting against the empty air, begging for the heat and pressure of his palm. “Can I touch myself again?”

“Do you promise to be good? You have to tell mommy when you’re c-close again, baby,” Will replied, voice catching in the way it did when his fingers grazed his g-spot.

“I will, I promise, just please -“

“Go on then baby.” That was all the encouragement Hannibal needed to wrap his hand back around his cock, spreading the precum that had been slowly rolling down his length before moving down to his knot to give it some much-needed attention. Squeezing slightly, he let out a long moan as he remembered how it had felt to push his knot through Will’s tight hole, how much he wanted to do it again, and he was so close, he was going to -

“Hannibal. Stop.”

Hannibal let out a low growl, the fire burning in his blood and the pulsing of his partially-inflated knot almost too much to bear. Will just laughed in return, although even he was starting to sound breathless now.

“It’s okay, mommy’s getting close now too, baby. You wanna come with mommy? Imagine knotting me while I squirt all over you, filling me up deep with all that alpha cum.” Will was panting down the phone now, and Hannibal could just hear the creaking of the bed beneath the omega as he rode his fingers hard.

“Mommy, mommy please, want t-to knot you,” Hannibal replied, equally breathless. “So close.”

“Good boy. You’ve been so good, cum for mommy.” Hannibal barely had to wrap his hand around his over-sensitive knot before he was spilling thick and messy over his hand and t-shirt. The overwhelming pleasure of finally finding his release was only slightly tempered by the disappointment of not being able to knot his omega, and he whined and moaned down the phone to Will, who echoed his sounds interspersed with breathy calls of “Alpha…” as he too reached his peak.

Involuntarily, Hannibal growled, his inner alpha devastated at not seeing his omega in the throes of pleasure. This brought another breathless chuckle from Will. “Oh baby, that was so good. I can’t wait to have you again properly.”

“Soon please” was all Hannibal could think to say. “Well I’ll be heating soon, darlin’” Will replied. “How would you like to help mommy through that?” Before Hannibal could produce an enthusiastic reply, Will cut the line abruptly, and Hannibal dropped his phone to the bed whilst he regained his bearings.

When he finally felt able to breathe again, Hannibal picked up his phone, noting absently he had a new message. The message itself was enough to bring him back to earth with a crash.

[Alana]: *think i just heard my mom having phone sex. gross.*

End Notes

next time…Hannibal spends Will's heat with him in what I expect will become a multi-chapter extravaganza

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